

NEW YORK HERALD

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of his form he was as popular among lovers of fleet horses as Ruth is today among patrons of baseball. He was a tremendous drawing card and his services as a jockey were sought by the most powerful men in racing.

There were no petitions for his reinstatement, either here or abroad, when he was punished for misbehavior at the post or for any infraction of the rules governing the sport.

Rigid discipline can be enforced on the turf. Is the same method practicable with a star of baseball?

It is unquestionable true that in matters of discipline in sports petitions for clemency for popular favorites have no place; nevertheless it is evident that some of baseball's supporters are less implacable than Judge Landis and are now ready to forgive and forget.

The Fight to Save the Navy. The minority report of the House Appropriations Committee, protesting against the majority's drastic slash in the money allotted to the navy, lays a very grave matter before Congress and the country.

With the personnel of the navy cut to 67,000, the minority report holds that the naval policy of 5-5-3 provided in the conference treaty cannot possibly be maintained. Under the reduced personnel American sea power will not be equal to Great Britain's, as the conference delegates agreed, the country wished and the world approved.

American sea power will not be two-thirds of Great Britain's; it will not be even on a par with Japan's.

It was the intention of the conference and it was the understanding of the nation that our nation should stand in the first rank as a naval power, matched only by Great Britain.

If the niggardly appropriations which have been recommended to the House in the majority report of the committee should be adopted by the House and accepted by the Senate the United States would soon fall, in fact, into the third rank as a naval power.

Nobody can foretell to what still lower rank it might later descend.

Unless the House of Representatives does not mean to carry out the purpose of the conference naval armament treaty and unless it means to defy the national will in this matter of the 5-5-3 policy and of the naval dignity and supremacy of the country there will be nothing for it to do but to refuse to abide by the report of the Appropriations Committee.

President Harding is strongly opposed to the committee's stand. The soundest opinion in the House favors a personnel of at least 86,000 as a reasonably safe compromise between the Navy Department estimate of 96,000 and the "little navy" people's radical demand for only 67,000.

The whole body of Congress should never consent to the irreparable crippling of the navy.

Rose Coghlan. Although the men of the theater tell us there are no more old favorites, Rose COGHLEN, who has fallen on evil days after a long and successful career, seems entitled to that distinction.

During nearly half a century she has held the affection of New York theatergoers. The younger generation greeted her with enthusiastic cordiality in "Deburau" when DAWN BELASCO added her art to the luster of that production.

Years ago when she was applauded by previous generations with as much warmth when she was taking a notable part in the production of plays which are famous in the history of the drama. Her artistic skill was in her blood; her brother, CHARLES COGHLEN, won enduring fame in the profession both adorned.

During her association with the famous Wallack stock company, which extended from the days of the theater at Thirteenth street to the last home of the organization at Thirtieth street, Miss COGHLEN not only played in "The School for Scandal" and the rest of the old English comedies which formed an important part in the repertoire of the company but was conspicuous in contemporaneous dramas, such as "Diplomacy" and "A Scrap of Paper."

"Forget-Me-Not" and "The Silver King." None of her successes in Shakespeare was more brilliant than her Rosalind.

The talents of this versatile actress, who, skillful as she was in the field of comedy, also made a deep impression in serious roles, were utilized in the service of every recent dramatist in the list of writers for the English stage.

She acted in OSCAR WILDE's "A Woman of No Importance" and BERNARD SHAW's "Mrs. Warren's Profession." SOMERSET MAUGHAM, STEPHEN PHILLIPS, ARTHUR PINERO, SACHA GUITTY—these moderns gradually succeeded to SARDU, BOUCHCAULT and HENRY ARTHUR JONES in the list of her dramatists.

In the case of several noted stage heroines Miss COGHLEN created the parts in this country.

In recent years the actress has not been a star, but she has traveled over the country at the head of her own organization. How puny seem the achievements of the usual star in comparison with her brilliant service in the theater!

She is one of the few remaining artistic products of that old school which required players to make every role in which they appeared interesting in some degree to the spectator.

beautiful voice. It was a rich and expressive contralto which lingered long in the ears of those who were fortunate enough to hear its mellow tones.

It is not surprising that so accomplished an artist was able to impress herself on successive generations of players. She was the favorite of those who knew her golden prime and she won the spontaneous applause of those who realized, even in the diminished importance of later years, that they were in the presence of one who raised her professional efforts to the dignity of an art.

Government or Die. The Free State men are getting their Irish up. MICHAEL COLLINS, evidently weary of waiting and hoping for the Republican army irreconcilables to come to their senses, prepares his people for stern measures by announcing that civil war will occur unless the visionaries change their tactics.

The head of the Provisional Government plainly tells Ireland the obvious consequences of a war between the Free State men and the deluded followers of DE VALERA. The British will be compelled to reenter Ireland to restore peace.

The people of the south of Ireland must make a choice. If they will support GRIFFITH and COLLINS by recruiting their army and by refusing aid to the men whom COLLINS calls traitors they will keep the great benefits gained under the treaty with England. If they fall the Provisional Government then the new found freedom will be lost.

The Free State Government has been working under a peculiar handicap. Its leaders have been loath to use guns until the rebels should begin firing. The result of this patient policy has been that the irreconcilables have taken and held places of vantage. The recapture of the Cork barracks by Free State troops is a sign that COLLINS is sick of the gentleness that does not convert the opposition.

The Free State might as well have it out now with the rebels. The new Government must govern or die.

Polyglot New York. New York has long known that she is the cosmopolis of the world. It she ever for a moment forgot it the after dinner speakers in addressing the assembled sons of some foreign nation would take occasion to remind them of the proportion of New York's population which they represented and as a matter of comparison would show them that there were more Irish here than in Dublin and more Germans than in Munich.

Statements of this kind are interesting, but after all, as New York is the greatest seaport in the western hemisphere and has stood for many years as the principal gateway to the New World, there seems nothing particularly strange in her strongly cosmopolitan character.

The New York Census Committee in reporting its count for 1920 goes not into such glittering generalities but produces figures which give a definite understanding of the composition of the city's population. The Russians, who lead among the foreign born, in 1920 numbered 994,356; the Italians, who come next, numbered 802,893. These two nationalities together would represent a city as large as any Continental city of Europe with the exception of Berlin and Paris.

Comparing the numbers of these two nationalities here with cities of their native lands we find that the Russians represent about 14,000 more than the population of Warsaw, while the number of Italians in New York is 100,000 greater than the population of Naples.

And New York is still growing. The Health Department estimate of July 1, 1922, based on the Federal census of 1920, gives these figures for the five boroughs:

Borough	Census	Est.
Manhattan	2,284,103	2,271,832
The Bronx	732,016	809,536
Brooklyn	2,018,356	2,117,227
Queens	469,942	616,683
Richmond	116,521	124,400

Total 6,620,948 6,839,738

According to this computation Manhattan will have lost 12,211 inhabitants from January 1, 1920, to July 1, 1922; Brooklyn will have gained 98,871 in the same thirty months. The Bronx 77,520, Queens 47,641 and Richmond 7,569.

Another interesting matter for comparison is the gain which both of these nationalities has made over the Germans and the Irish, who for years were the two most numerous foreign elements in New York. In 1900, when the Germans led all other foreign born nationalities, they numbered 789,668; even then they were 200,000 fewer than the Russians. Now by 1920 they are 400,000 fewer than the Russians. The Italians now exceed the Germans of 1900 by more than 13,000; they exceed the maximum Irish element of the 1900 period by 77,382, and they exceed the Irish of the 1920 census by about 170,000.

The Austro-Hungarian element in 1920, which includes all the immigrants from the former monarchy of Austria-Hungary, number 603,167, which is also more than the German maximum in 1900. There was a falling off in northwestern Europeans—that is, in British, Scandinavians, Dutch and Germans. The French element of the population made a slight increase, 14,333, which was the largest made by any of the northwestern European elements. The Bulgarians and Turks did not increase their representation—they were the only peo-

ples of eastern Europe who did not—the Rumanians made a decided gain, while the Greeks increased 200 per cent.

The peculiar feature of the census of New York city is that it has not for years, so far as nationalities are concerned, represented a corresponding condition throughout the country. There are nationalities of which a very large proportion remains in this city. This is notably the case with the class of Italians and Russians—the most numerous of New York's foreign elements—who arrive at this port.

The immigrants from Scandinavian countries, the elements which show the greatest falling off in the New York census of 1920, have not been remaining in New York or on the Eastern seaboard but have gone to the forest or agricultural lands of the Northwest. With the people of several of the southeast and eastern European countries there is a somewhat similar condition in that many of the Serbs, Montenegrins, Croats and Poles move almost directly from Ellis Island to the mines of Pennsylvania, Ohio or the Rocky Mountain region.

New York city has ever in the past shown a wonderful capacity for taking care of the foreigners who have come seeking a home. The big town assimilates them and makes them a part of its life. That is one of the measures of its strength; that is one reason of its greatness.

Coal Cost Inflation. Anthracite coal is not comparable as an industrial factor with bituminous coal. The cost of anthracite, important as it is to the household in the north Atlantic States, has nothing like the national importance the cost of the vastly greater bituminous mass has. But what has happened in very recent years to the labor costs of the hard coal production is illuminating as to the relationship of labor costs to all coal production.

In 1917 the anthracite production of the country was 74,000,000 tons and the wages paid for producing it amounted to \$145,000,000. That was at the average rate of about \$1.96 a ton, labor cost.

In 1918 the production was 72,000,000 tons and the wage bill for it was \$195,735,000. That was at the rate of about \$2.72 a ton, labor cost.

In 1919 the production was 66,000,000 tons; wage bill \$225,500,000. That was at the rate of about \$3.41 a ton, labor cost.

In 1920 the production was 65,500,000 tons; wage bill \$252,175,000. That was at the rate of about \$3.85 a ton, labor cost.

SAMUEL D. WARNER, spokesman for the hard coal operators in the scale negotiations, estimates that in 1921 the anthracite production was 53,000,000 tons for domestic use and the payroll for producing it \$260,000,000. That was at the rate of about \$4.90 a ton—not far from \$5 a ton for the labor at the mine. Only a few years ago the New York householder could have his bin filled with the winter supply of anthracite at the retail price of \$5 a ton.

At the same time the haulage cost of getting the coal from the mine to the consumer has about doubled, as the labor cost of getting the coal out of the ground has more than doubled. Isn't it pretty nearly time, when the whole country has been devoting itself to squeezing some of the war inflation out of all the other necessities of life and the luxuries too, that some of the inflation should be squeezed out of anthracite prices, beginning where the costs begin—mining the coal and shipping the coal?

The 20,000,000 hard coal consumers of the Eastern part of the country demand consideration in the settlement of this question.

ROALD AMUNDSEN, the explorer, started yesterday from New York in an airplane for the Arctic, and thousands of New Yorkers as they watched the mercury rise in the thermometers envied him.

April 10 is the average date of the latest killing frost in these latitudes, though in 1875 we had a killing frost on April 30, the latest on record. This year the spring has been generally seasonable. Vegetation has not been forced unduly; the chance of repetition of the disaster which overtook small fruits last year is growing smaller. Yet the farmers will not be entirely easy in their minds about a possible visit from Jack Frost until May 1 comes around.

A good many marine minded persons in New York breathed more freely yesterday when the news came that the ship "The Denby" had been successfully berthed at Newport News. Able pilots had her in charge and everybody knew she would have the most expert handling, but the task of taking her inside the Virginia capes was a ticklish one, during which unfavorable conditions might arise which no man's skill could overcome. That the giantsess is safe in the hands of her reconnoiterers is a relief to everybody.

THE BOY ON THE BURNING DECK was the original preferential standee.

The Mantle. I would be faring to the hills To see their beauties rise in flood, The streams of iridescent blood, An lecher God distills.

The gathered choir would I fain Hear chant serenely their delight, In vestments lavishly bedight, And mount them with the strain.

Then from the cold and clotted mire The eremites should one by one Seek out the center of the sun To burgen in its fire.

Devoutly should I witness be, As often in the mounting past, Of how the years old mantles cast To vault youth joyously.

MAURICE MORRIS.

"Send for McManus." Story of Wilkes Booth's Cry Heard More Than Fifty Years Ago.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: If "Washington Heights" will revise his quotation by substituting for McGinnis the equally illustrious surname of McManus he will find it more in accord, phonetically, with the generally credited "old camper tyrannical" of President Lincoln's assassin.

The story read or repeated to my childish ears by my father something more than fifty years ago was, I think, printed in THE SUN and told of the testimony of a witness, doubtless of Mileasian persuasion, who understood the murderer to utter the expression as quoted and amended.

My memory is that the Irishman's testimony, genuine or fabulous, was accepted as a confirmation of the assertion that the assassin had made use of the Latin quotation which so nearly coincided with the sound of the words the witness thought he had heard.

BROOKLYN, April 10.

Negro Music. It Is Declared to Be a Genuine Native Development in America.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: I do not care who invented jazz, but the thing that is exasperating to me is that the white man claims everything in which the negro is making a success.

Mr. Renton, director of the difference between jazz and negro music as expressed in some of the negro songs like "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," or "Didn't My Lord Deliver Daniel?" I have made a thorough study of negro music. I know the history of these songs, the circumstances under which they were given, and the fact that the negro is given no justice to the work of the first Fisk University singers when he said their music was made possible by the music of Stephen C. Foster.

The work that the Fisk University singers undertook to do when they started on their tour in 1871 was to carry these songs of the negro—which had been heard on the plantation, in the religious meetings, at recreation, and which expressed his joys and sorrows—to a waiting world. It was the tour of these singers, which lasted eight years, and which carried them throughout America and Europe, that planted the soul of this music in the hearts of the world. Fisk University is the center of negro music, and it is there that it is being properly developed and preserved.

Stephen Foster's music is not native music, but the music of the negro is. CLEVELAND G. ALLEN. NEW YORK, April 10.

More Men for Patrol. Fifteen Policemen Who Are Said to Do Unessential Work.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: Commissioner ENRIGHT is quoted as saying that he needs more men for patrol, and I would like to suggest a change that would give him at least fifteen at little or no expense.

There are five signal towers on Fifth avenue which require the services of fifteen patrolmen for the three shifts. All they do apparently is to throw the switches for the lights, which are regulated from the master tower at Forty-second street. The lights on these five towers could be readily connected and one civilian employee could control them all and throw the switches, or, better still, clockwork such as is employed on electric signs to change the lights could be installed and the lights automatically changed.

If Mr. ENRIGHT needs more men let him put these fifteen on the streets at once. CITIZEN. NEW YORK, April 10.

One of Croker's Finds. The Ticket Chopper Who Became the Interborough's Treasurer.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: The death of John H. Campbell, treasurer of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company and for many years deputy Chamberlain of the city of New York, recalls to my mind how Lawrence Delmour, Richard Croker's right hand man, called the attention of Mr. Croker to the fact that there was in our ward, the Twenty-first, a ticket chopper on the elevated road at Thirty-fourth street and Third avenue who was fine young fellow, doing not only his own work but that of others after hours, and who needed aid.

He induced Mr. Croker to take him up to the Fire Department when Mr. Croker was Fire Commissioner. The young man, who was John H. Campbell, did very important clerical work in the Fire Department in reforming defective bookkeeping methods. When Mr. Croker was made Chamberlain he appointed Mr. Campbell his deputy, and after Mr. Croker resigned Mr. Campbell reentered the railway business. Here Mr. Campbell was well liked for his faithful performance of his work. This is only another instance of how competency and trustworthiness meet appreciation.

CLARENCE D. LEVET. NEW YORK, April 10.

Red Hats. To THE NEW YORK HERALD: Referring to your editorial article printed with the headline "Mr. Denby Sees a Red Hat," may I state that Mr. Denby, in my estimation, understanding how well he knew international affairs as well as political matters at home, and especially the conditions which exist in the organization he is Secretary of, is very well selected by our President for the post he now retains. It is not the red hat he sees but the material from which it can be made, and he is giving warning to the officers in charge to destroy these materials. Mr. Denby's warnings are forthright and deserve respect and not criticism.

WILLIAM P. BROOKHEAD, M. D. NEW YORK, April 10.

A Short Chicago Will. To THE NEW YORK HERALD: John R. Hoxie of Chicago, a millionaire several times over, left a short will. It read:

"I, John R. Hoxie, hereby constitute this my last will and testament. I hereby give, devise and bequeath all the property, both real and personal, I may die possessed of, share and share alike, to my wife Anna and to my children John, Gilbert and Anna R. Hoxie."

CHICAGO, April 8.

An Arkansas Revelation. Humane correspondence England Democrat. G. C. Hughes, the "criminal catfish" of Indian Basin, Arkansas, has been caught, and is now being kept in a cage on a store porch in our burg one day the past week.

MAURICE MORRIS.

Farrar Triumphs in Farewell 'Tosca' Audience Gives Ovation to Popular Prima Donna and Dove Bears 'Comeback' Message From Girl Admirers.

It was evident at the Metropolitan Opera House last evening that "Tosca" was still a very popular opera. Mrs. Marie Jeritta, the Viennese prima donna who created a sensation earlier in the season as the Roman singer, had taken ship after the manner of European singers two days after her final appearance and sped eastward across the Atlantic to her nest in the Austrian capital.

Miss Geraldine Farrar, who returned to have "Tosca" all to herself, returned to the stage. The house was packed to the walls.

In the bygone days the Metropolitan had more than one "Tosca." The public seemed to enjoy different impersonations of the role. Audiences were large whether Mrs. Jeritta embodied "The Victim" or Mrs. Jeritta embodied "The Heroine." Mrs. Jeritta, however, was not a professional singer might be cool and aristocratic and yet move Scott to violent passion.

Of course it was Scott. He has been Georgia ever since the curtain first rose on this work of Puccini. He has chased more "Toscas" than any other living man. He has lately been chased. He has lost it. It is said that he will go into retirement next summer at Saratoga to recuperate.

But in the bygone days no matter what the result of the contest, the house was always full. Perhaps the old days have come back. And perhaps it was a partisan audience last evening. Surely the honorable band of "Tosca" supporters was present and attending to its usual duty. Miss Farrar, however, was in no need of organized aid. She was in good voice and she sang "Tosca" for the first time at the Metropolitan in such manner as to leave a happy impression.

When Miss Farrar first impersonated "Tosca" she was uncertain, nervous and full. But she devoted herself to the conquest of the part until in recent years she has given admirable performance, especially from the musical point of view. She was never better in the part than she was last evening. She gave the audience her best and, with Mr. Scott as Scarpia and Mr. Gigli as a capital Gavroche, she made the presentation of Puccini's opera memorable.

Mr. Moranzoni contributed to the general result by his conducting.

Outburst During Second Act. After the Viset d'Arte aria in the second act there was an outburst of applause for Miss Farrar as she is seldom heard in the Metropolitan at this point in the opera. At the end of this act the demonstration got fairly under way. There were about fifteen recalls, in most of which Gigli and Scott shared because the singing was so good.

During one trip before the curtain Scott kissed her hand and Miss Farrar responded with one on the cheek.

Then a huge basket of flowers was passed across the footlights. From among the beautiful blossoms a white dove fluttered into the arms of Miss Farrar. Tied to one foot was a card that read "Come Back Again" and the invitation was signed "From Eight Little Girls." So much for the main incidents after act two.

For the end of the opera Miss Farrar's admirers had reserved the excess of their emotional fervor. About two thousand persons, it seemed, remained to applaud and shout "bravos" and call for a encore. The demonstration lasted about ten minutes. Miss Farrar and Gigli took many recalls together. Finally the lights were dimmed and the asbestos curtain was lowered. Still the house was lighted again and the curtain raised, disclosing Miss Farrar.

To Chicago. Some hear your tumult, hear the shriek and jar Of siren and the clang of truck and car; I never sense the noise, such sweet release Lies in the lands beyond you, and such peace.

Some say that clouds of smoke and soot and grime Hang over you and shroud you half the time; I never see the dust, I only see You as the gate I pass through to be free.

Some whisper that no beauty lurks in you, That you hold much unholy and untrue; I find you no less lovely, for you seem To be the doorway leading to my dream.

Beyond your blackened wall and tower and dome Rise the fair mountains of my western home, And so I love you with a love like fire, Reaching through you the place of my desire.

ELIZABETH SCOLLARD.

Twelve More Don'ts. Precautions to Observers in Going About the City at Night.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: The recently published list of the Police Department's "don'ts" pretty well covered the field, but below are twelve more which may be of value to law abiding citizens:

Don't walk too near the stoop line in side streets at night. If you did your head would be in easy reaching distance of a sandbag or slungshot.

Don't accept lifts in taxicabs or automobiles. The driver might be a holdup man who intended to rob you.

Don't fail to pay attention at all times to persons walking in back of you. They might be hiding their time to stick a gun in your ribs and take your valuables.

Don't send bills of large denominations down on the sidewalk. Don't tell the cashier at the bottom how much change you want and make him send it up to you.

Don't turn your back if you are a storekeeper to persons acting suspiciously. You might come to in a hospital.

Don't keep all your receipts in the cash register. Take most of the money out and hide it.

Audience Gives Ovation to Popular Prima Donna and Dove Bears 'Comeback' Message From Girl Admirers.

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